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He lowered his voice, presumably because I had dropped mine to a very loud whisper. I also had glanced over both shoulders.

"Begging your pardon, sir, but I must be honest. It was you as first put it into my head, sir."

"Yes, sir," he responded. "That will do, you say."

"That will do, Britton," I commanded. He remained discreetly silent.

"That will do, I say," I repeated somewhat testily. "Do you hear, sir?"

"Yes, sir," he responded. "That will do, you say."

"Ahem! I—ahem!"

Five minutes later I was at her door, my heart in my mouth. A sudden, inexplicable form of panic took possession of me.

After some deliberation I came to a decision. The proper thing for me to do was to show all of them that their ridiculous suspicions were wrong. Resolutely I knocked downstairs.

For some two hours and extremely uneventful days I talked. I could not deny to myself that I was missing those pleasant hours with the countess. I did miss them. I missed Rosemary and Duke and Helen Marie Louise Apollonette and Blaise.

Blanchford came to the door.

"A note for you, sir, if you please," said he. He was holding the silver about on a level with his nose.

My heart—my uncomprehensible heart—gave a leap that sent the blood rushing to my face.

"Thank you, Blanchford; that will do."

"I beg your pardon, sir, but there is to be an answer."

"Oh!" said I.

I tore open the envelope.

I managed to dash off a brief note in a fairly nonchalant manner. Blanchford almost committed the unpardonable crime of summing the door in

and him, he was in such a hurry to be off with the message.

Then I went over and stood above Mr. Popenky's.

"Mr. Popenky," said I slowly, dully, "what do you know about those counts?"

He quailed. "I hope you don't mind, Mr. Smart. It's all right. I put one of your cards in so that there couldn't be any mistake."

Halfway up the winding stairways I paused in some astonishment. It had just occurred to me that I was going to the steps two at a time and that my heart was beating like mad.

I reflected. Here was I racing along like a schoolboy, and for what? What occasion was there for such unseemly haste?

In the first place, it was now but a few minutes after 11, and she had asked me for luncheon. There was no getting around that. At best, luncheon was two hours off. So why was I galloping like this? The series of self-inflicted questions found me utterly unprepared. I couldn't answer one of them.

After ten minutes of serious, undisturbed consideration of the matter I came to the final conclusion that it was not love, but pity, that had driven me to such abnormal activity. It was nonsense to even argue the point.

For an hour and a half by my watch, not five or six by my nerves, I paced the lonely, sequestered halls in the lower regions of the castle. Two or three times I was sure that my watch had stopped, the hands seemed so stationary. The third time I tried to wind it I broke the mainspring, but as it was nearly 1 o'clock not much harm was done.

That one little sentence, "Have you deserted me?" grew to be a voluminous indictment. I could think of nothing else. There was something ineffably sad and pathetic about it. Had she been unhappy because of my beastly behavior?

At last I approached her door. Upon

my soul, my legs were trembling! I experienced a silly sensation of fear. I hesitated, then, plucking up my courage and putting all silly questions behind me, I rapped resoundingly on the door.

The excellent Hawkes opened it. I started back in dismay. He stood aside impressively.

"Mr. Smart!" he announced.

I caught sight of the countess. She was arranging some flowers on the table. Blanchford was playing the knives and forks. Helen Marie Louise Apollonette stood beside her mistress holding a box of flowers in her hands.

What was it that I had been thinking out there in those gloomy halls? That she would greet me with a pathetic, hurt look and—

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"Bon jour, as usual," said Helen Marie Louise Apollonette over her mistress' shoulder. One never knows whether a French maid is polite or merely spiteful.

"It seems ages since I saw you last," said the countess in a matter of fact tone, jiggling a rose into position and then standing off to study the effect. Her head cocked prettily at an angle of inquiry.

It suddenly occurred to me that she had got on very well without me during the ages. The discovery irritated me. She was not behaving at all as I had expected.

(To be continued)

LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
In the County of Cochise,
State of Arizona.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Estate of Frank U. Borgeson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Frank U. Borgeson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the offices of Cleon T. Knapp, Esq., Attorney for said Administrator, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Cochise.

P. H. FITZPATRICK,
Administrator of the Estate of Frank U. Borgeson, deceased.

Dated this 24th day of April, 1915.
First publication, April 27, 1915.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
In the County of Cochise,
State of Arizona.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE.

In the Matter of the Estate of John J. Wright, Deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THIS COURT by the petition this day presented and filed by THOMAS A. TATE, Administrator of the Estate of John J. Wright, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the whole or some portion of the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of decedent and the expenses and charges of administration.

IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED BY THIS COURT: That all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1915, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said Court at the court house in the city of Tombstone, Cochise County, State of Arizona, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said administrator, to sell so much of the said real estate as shall be necessary and that a copy of this order be published four successive weeks in the Bisbee Review, a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Cochise.

Dated April 2nd, 1915.
ALFRED C. LOCKWOOD,
Judge of the Superior Court.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
In the County of Cochise,
State of Arizona.

Order to Show Cause Why Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not Be Made.

In the Matter of the Estate of Charles M. Potter, Deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THIS COURT by the petition this day presented and filed by Alfred G. Stevenson, Administrator of the Estate of Charles M. Potter, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the whole or some portion of the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of decedent and the expenses and charges of administration.

IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED BY THIS COURT: That all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1915, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said Court, at the court house in the city of Tombstone, Cochise County, State of Arizona, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said Administrator, to sell so much of the real estate as shall be necessary and that a copy of this order be published four successive weeks in the Bisbee Review, a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Cochise.

Dated April 16, 1915.
ALFRED C. LOCKWOOD,
Judge of the Superior Court.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
In the County of Cochise,
State of Arizona.

Order to Show Cause Why Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not Be Made.

In the Matter of the Estate of Robert E. Calder, Deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THIS COURT by the petition this day presented and filed by I. W. Wallace, Administrator of the Estate of Robert E. Calder, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the whole or some portion of the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of decedent and the expenses and charges of administration.

IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED BY THIS COURT: That all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1915, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said Court, at the court house in the city of Tombstone, Cochise County, State of Arizona, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said Administrator, to sell so much of the real estate as shall be necessary and that a copy of this order be published four successive weeks in the Bisbee Review, a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Cochise.

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Dated April 16, 1915.
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Dated April 16, 1915.
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Judge of the Superior Court.

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In the County of Cochise,
State of Arizona.

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